BALLAD
CUP21 g41/63

A COURT BALLAD.

To the Tune of the Children in the Wood.

I.

MY Country Dear I have Forſook,
For a much better Land,
Give Ear good Chriſtian People all
And you ſhall Underſtand.

II.

I ſought not Title or Renown,
Neither for RICHES came;
But you know well no Man can live
Without ſome of that ſame.

III.

Conſider well a Child I have
That is a Hopeful Boy,
And he hath Wed a Bouncing Laſs,
An Armful of much Joy.

IV.

Theſe Two have got Four Children Dear,
That are your own Concern,
A piteous Tale I now Relate,
But you may live and learn.

V.

Theſe Children were for your ſakes got,
And ought to be your Care,
That they may Bread and Butter have
No Man will grudge to ſpare.

VI.

Theſe Pretty Babes new Cloathes muſt have,
Which is an eaſy Boon,
At leaſt there is no Man will grudge
To give them Hoſe and Shoon.

VII.

For why they were got for your Good,
And for your Safety brought,
And it would be a piteous Thing,
If you ſhould give them Nought.

VIII.

Conſider then theſe little Babes,
That muſt your Purſe-ſtrings move;
The Pledges of their Parents Care,
And Pledges of your Love.

IX.

Theſe will ſmall Expences cauſe,
But what is that my Friends,
Since 'tis all done for your own Good,
And We have got our Ends.

FINIS.